

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Sept. 28, 29 and 30.

Big Box Butte county fair, Sept. 28 to 30.

Mrs. M. Frankle and children are visiting friends in Denver.

Glen Miller and family are spending their summer vacation in Wyoming.

W. Bame of Dunlap puts his subscription a year ahead on The Herald.

Miss Annie King of Angora terminated her visit in Alliance last Saturday.

J. C. McCorkle showed a big load of land hunters the country around Hemingford Tuesday.

Editor H. J. Ellis of the Times is one of the many who are taking in the Seattle exposition.

Mrs. B. Fernald who has been visiting at Torrington, Wyo., returned home last Saturday.

E. T. Kibble has a bunch of prospective land buyers out today showing them the country.

Miss Snow is spending her annual vacation from post office duties in the cool retreats of Colorado.

Mrs. C. O. Davenport, Orville and Hugh spent a couple of days at Hot Springs, S. D., this week.

Mrs. L. C. Thomas entertained Circle No. 2 of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church yesterday afternoon.

If you receive a sample or marked copy of The Herald take it as an invitation to become a subscriber.

Miss Cynthia Davenport is spending a few days at Crawford, the guest of her friend, Miss Irene Fairchild.

Cecil Kiester, one of the physical directors of the Omaha Y. M. C. A., is visiting this week at the home of Mrs. J. G. Beck.

Mrs. A. T. Lunn and children are visiting her father, who is proprietor of a sawmill located in the hills several miles north of Crawford.

The ladies of the Baptist Women's Society will serve ice cream and cake on the church lawn Friday evening of this week from seven to ten o'clock.

Geo. Willoughby is keeping pace with the spirit of improvement that prevails by building a new frame house on his farm four miles south of Berea.

Webster Bernhardt, who has been suffering an attack of typhoid fever for about two weeks, still lies very ill, there being no particular change in his condition.

Henry Brus of Canton gets one of the premium water sets, which we have been offering to Herald subscribers who paid three dollars or more on subscription.

Dr. Allison of Omaha was in Alliance last Saturday, as was announced in The Herald last week. He and his wife were enroute to Denver and other Colorado points.

Attorney C. F. Hambrecht of Iowa City, Iowa is in Alliance this week representing the relatives of Fred P. Brennan, the switchman, who was accidentally killed last week.

A performing bear entertained the populace along Box Butte avenue Monday forenoon, at so much per—providing that amount could be raised; if not, a smaller amount would do.

Mr. Louis P. Coumans of Bay City, Mich., is in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Brennan. Mr. Coumans has been to the coast and is visiting these friends of "auld lang syne" on his return.

Dr. A. R. Julian, superintendent of the Chadron district of the Methodist church, preached in the M. E. church at Alliance last Sunday forenoon. Rev. J. L. Vallow, the pastor, preached at Crawford that day.

Mrs. Vallow and three boys departed on No. 42 this morning for Fullerton, Nebr., where they expect to visit friends and attend the Chautauqua for a few weeks. Rev. Vallow will follow the fore part of next week.

L. H. Jay called at The Herald office yesterday and reported the birth of a nine pound boy at his home the 9th inst. Heretofore his progeny have been of the female sex and of course he is tickled upon the arrival of the first boy.

Steve Dolan came in from his ranch on Snake creek yesterday, and called at the Herald office to set himself ahead on subscription. He reports three very heavy rains in his part of the county within the past week, and everything looks fine.

Miss Bertha Parkyn of Marsland, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. W. Hayes and attending the Junior Normal, returned to her home on Tuesday of this week. She recently returned from a short visit to her former home at Elwood, Nebr.

Will Hudson of Eagle, Nebr., arrived in Alliance this morning to look after his interests here. He has a half section of Box Butte land, and wanting to keep posted on this city and county called at our office and gave us a year's subscription for The Herald.

The large barn on R. M. Hampton's ranch was struck by lightning last Sunday night and burned. The loss was only partly covered by insurance. Mr. Hampton informs us that he will rebuild at once, but on a larger scale. The old barn was 30 by 80 feet, but the new one will be 46 by 80.

Alliance and vicinity is being blessed today with a splendid rain. This county had quite a dry spell before the recent rains began, but it is a noteworthy fact that where the ground had been properly cultivated the crops were injured little or none by the dry weather, which is certainly a strong argument for the extension of scientific farming.

Last week we made a slight change in the time of printing The Herald from Thursday evening to Thursday forenoon, but an unusually large amount of job printing has thrown us back to Thursday evening. Hereafter, unless there is some special reason for delay, the paper will be printed Thursday forenoon. Persons who wish to insert advertisements or have news items for publication, will favor us by handing in the same not later than Wednesday of each week.

James R. Hills, the special agent for Swift & Co., was in Lincoln the other day and closed a contract for the exhibition, during the State Fair, September 6th to 10th, of their six horse team, wagon and harness. This is one of the finest outfits money can buy. Each of the horses is beautiful dapple gray. The wheel horses weigh 2300 pounds each, the swing horses 2100 and the lead 1950. They will be driven by George Seaman, who is recognized as one of the best whips in the county. This team took first prize recently at the Denver show.

North Box Butte avenue is being improved by the erection of two residences. Supt. D. W. Hayes is building a two-story house, bungalow style, on the lot next north of his present residence. It will cost \$3,000, and when complete will present a very attractive appearance, besides being commodious and conveniently arranged. On the lot next north of Prof. Hayes' new house, W. H. Thomas is erecting a large dwelling that is to be modern throughout in its appointments. When completed it will add materially to the appearance of that part of the city.

Box Butte Precinct Items

Correspondence to Hay Springs Enterprise, August 6th:

Mr. and Mrs. Don Ross and children visited at E. Willis' Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Iodence came home from Alliance Friday, having attended the Normal this summer.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Blair Thursday, July 29th. The next meeting will be at Mrs. McClain's, some time in August.

Mrs. Nix and baby returned to their home at Greeley, Colo., Sunday, after visiting two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Wm. O'Mara.

Will Benschoter went to Alliance Saturday after Miss Bernice, who has been attending the Junior State Normal. Another teacher added to the list.

Messrs. Mitchler and Cole will finish the basement of D. H. Heaton's house this week. From there they go to do the basement work on a new house for Will Sandoz.

Mr. Holt and Mrs. Ole Gilbert came out from Alliance Friday to visit with friends and also to see what the prospect would be for filing on a homestead in the hills.

Will Armbrust has been dipping the cattle of this neighborhood the last two weeks. His vat, corals and sheds are in the best of condition and the only drawback is the difficulty of getting an inspector.

Misses Emma Coleman, Anna McQueen, Pauline Staab and Ella Sage; and Messrs. Ralph Strotheide, Otto Staab and Edwin Heaton came down from Hay Springs to attend the ice cream social at Marple Saturday night and to visit at the Heaton home Sunday.

Saturday night the base ball people gave their ice cream social at Marple. The crowd was not as large as it would have been if there had not been another social and two dances in the adjoining neighborhood. Nevertheless those present enjoyed themselves and something over eight dollars was taken in.

P. J. CLATTERBUCK
Farms and Ranches
BOX BUTTE AND DAWES COUNTIES

FOR GOOD INVESTMENTS WRITE ME

MARSLAND NEBR.

Chicago Subway Soon to Start

Scheme Is Financed and Spades Will Tackle Blue Clay In 1910—Woman Suffrage Wins a Point.
A Goat Story.

[From Our Chicago Correspondent.]

THIS time next year astronomers on Mars pointing their telescopes at Chicago will wonder whether it is a prairie dog village or a country like their own, abounding in canals. For, according to plans, specifications and expectations, our subway will be in course of construction. Comptroller Walter H. Wilson has sent the information around the globe that the scheme is financed. It will have as a starter a fund of \$9,500,000. Alderman Foreman, who is one of the finance solons of the city, has sent out the word, "Spades will fly in 1910." This is figurative language, for the subway will be, as the name signifies, out of sight and not in the air. Alderman Hinky Dink of the "Folst" thinks that Alderman Foreman should have said, "Spades will be trumps in 1910," and that would have been more readily understood by the Dink constituency.

The point to be kept to the fore is this: Chicago is going to have a subway, and that right soon. It will spoil the face of the city while the digging is under way, but we can stand that, for we have stood everything in the way of transportation. We have played the gamut from bobtail one horse car to the elevated. The construction of the great underground road will be as much of a task as the building of the subway in New York, for, while we have no granite to blast, the blue clay on which the city stands is so compact in its composition that it may require something more than dynamite to loosen it. But when the road is finished it will be the best under the crust of the earth, and when we come to celebrate the Fourth of July will get out of the calendar.

When a man from the far west hits the trail in Chicago even for one day he needs a guardian. A sheriff from Montana stopped over here for a respite. He had in tow a prisoner who had been taken from the county jail in Hoboken, N. J. In order to make his prisoner stay put the official attached to one leg and foot of his captive a contrivance known as the Oregon boot. It is a heavy weight which prevents the wearer from skipping out.



HE MURMURED SOMETHING AND DEPARTED, when he is left unhitched. As the sheriff and his "bird" were taking in the sights the official read a sign over a door to wit, "Ladies Shave You While You Wait." The Montana officer felt of his face. It required tonsorializing. In he went. He was a humane man, was this official. He unbooted his prisoner and then slid into the chair. Once under the touch of the lady with the razor he closed his eyes. Touch and later made him temporarily oblivious to his duty as an officer of the law. When the operation was over and the sheriff had looked at himself in the glass he reached down in his leather for the price. While so engaged he took a squint at the corner where he had placed his prisoner. The "bird" had flown. He left the Oregon boot as a souvenir.

A synopsis of the "Don'ts" for the safety of ministers of the church, proposed by the Rev. William Eleazar Barton, formerly of Boston, now pastor of the Congregational church in the exclusive outskirt of Chicago, Oak Park, is as follows:

Don't answer the telephone. Make your wife do it and have her find out what is desired. Don't go on a pastoral visit unaccompanied. Don't make a sick call or go to a hospital alone. Don't listen to a woman's confidences alone. Don't go anywhere you would be ashamed to be seen by your wife or by the church board. Don't remain in your study alone without locking the door. Don't have any conferences with women members of the church if your wife is absent without calling in the janitor.

Here follows a consensus of opinion on the Barton "Don'ts," so far as views have been obtained: What about the ministry that observes celibacy? What about other ministers who have

no wives? What about the ministers' wives who have a day off? They can not always be on hand. What about the janitor? He cannot be expected to quit the furnace or his other jobs every time a woman comes to see the pastor. And suppose he could. How many women would care to tell any of their troubles so that they would be repeated by the janitor? Finally, why should all women be suspected because of the few who may be designing? So far as heard from, the Boston "Don'ts" won't have much of a run in Chicago. But the Boston dominie has managed to get himself into as much publicity as if he had had a press agent.

Here beginneth the story of thirty-seven goats of the Italian quarter of Chicago: There was a pet kid named Rosina that went visiting. The old she goat of the quarter, known as Mariuccia, met Rosina and acted as if she wanted to show Rosina the sights and the cans of the section. Anyway, on the arrival of Rosina thirty-five neighboring ruminants of the family of Bovidae (vide Encyclopedia in re Goats) turned out to entertain Rosina with entrees of wire fence, goulash of poster bills and other dainties which make goats content. They were having a canning time (corking barred, because goats don't eat cork) when the owner of Rosina missed her from the meadow yard where she was wont to take in the family wash while the madre and her padrones were in the house. The owner of Rosina, trailed by his household, went on a chase for the missing climber. Billboards, ash cans, doormats and wooden sidewalks were upturned. The police had been called in to assist and the patrol wagon was nearby. Every goat owner in



the quarter turned out. If you never saw an Italian quarter on a goat hunt make arrangements to remain on earth until you do. In the shank of the pursuit the vanguard saw a flock on the horizon of goatland and gave the signal of Eureka—in Italian—and then there was hot haste. In the clatter the herd became separated, taking as many different routes as there are points of the compass. Mariuccia, with the instinct of a true hostess, covered the retreat. In doing so she fell captive to the patrol wagon, and, despite the lamentations of her owner, she was hustled into the van in a very unladylike manner. When she was caged all others had fled. The wagon hurried her to the dog pound. Seeing her fate, the owners of the returning goats—for goats do meander back after a raid or foray—hived their herds for protection.

That night the can eaters were members of the families. They had a night of it. The next day there were many wallings from the family circles, for while the families had slept the goats devoured the rugs, carpets, sheet iron bric-a-brac and had begun on the wall paper of the shanties when they were discovered.



For a long time some of the more progressive Chicagoans have been jealous of New York's removal of landmarks. Such a thing, in the estimation of the progressive element, indicates age, and a town that has buildings old enough to demolish is supposed to be on the map. Just where to begin has been a puzzle to the new Chicagoans who want to destroy something. They found an old bridge up in Lincoln park which had become so rickety that a squirrel would not risk

his life thereon. This bridge became known as "suicide bridge." Thither most of the woeie ones wended their way and took the fatal leap. The new demolition party has suggested that the bridge must go. The park commissioners have been petitioned to down the span. The town is getting old. All with suicidal bent will take notice.

The sun is shining on the cause of woman suffrage in Chicago. When the recent charter convention had finished its labors by a vote of 20 to 12 the plank providing for municipal woman suffrage had won out. The women who made the fight are receiving unstinted praise for the way in which they carried their cause. The question now goes to the state legislature, and the suffragists will maintain a lobby at Springfield and go to the capital from Chicago and other parts of the state in full force when a hearing is granted on the measure. This municipal suffrage campaign has been of immense educational value. It was supported by women representing the best thought of the city, prominent among whom are Jane Addams, Mrs. Charles Hensolin, Mrs. Catharine Waugh McCulloch and Mrs. Ella S. Stewart. Mrs. Stewart is the president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage association, an officer in the National American Woman Suffrage association and the treasurer of the woman's municipal campaign committee. It is she who has raised the funds to carry on this work.

HEMINGFORD HERALD.

HEMINGFORD, BOX BUTTE COUNTY, NEB., AUG. 12, 1909.

Hemingford Happenings.

Rex Mosher is reported much improved since the first of the week. Dr. Little is attending him.

Dr. Little was called to Berea the middle of the week to see Mr. Weise.

Bert Langford went to Crawford returning Thursday.

Sheriff Wiker was up the first of the week posting election bills.

Mike Tachacher was a passenger to Alliance Wednesday.

There was a prairie fire out southwest of town the first of the week. No damage was reported.

Mrs. Wm. Curry was a passenger to Alliance Thursday, returning Friday.

Mrs. Kuhler's brother from Missouri is visiting her these days.

Mrs. Jacobson, Mr. Mosher's sister, from Chyenne, Wyo., is here taking care of Rex.

Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Brosher's sister, and Arthur Bass, were passengers to Alliance Thursday, returning Friday.

Harry Schellquist's mother and

grandmother stopped off the train on their way to Washington.

Mr. A. M. Miller went to Alliance Thursday, returning Friday.

There was a heavy rain fell here Friday night. This will help our crops and make everybody feel better. The farmers are all smiles these days.

A. M. Miller left Saturday for Denver, Salt Lake City and other western points.

Mrs. Leo Frohnappfel left Sunday evening for a hospital in Omaha, Mr. and Mrs. N. Frohnappfel going with her. Mrs. Leo F. was feeling some better.

Sunday morning the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Olds overturned a teapot of hot tea, scalding himself quite badly. He is, however, getting along fine now.

Harry Jones and family returned Monday from their eastern visit, where Mrs. Jones had been visiting her folks.

Mrs. Little left Monday for Rushville, having received word that her younger sister was very sick.

Mrs. Uhrig is improving slowly from her illness.

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